

THE CAMPAIGNS OF THE CITY AND UP THE STATE

PURROY LETTER WORRIES LEADERS

In Both Parties They Are Figuring Over the Independent Vote.

PLEASE TO ROOSEVELT.

The Candidate Says He Believes Other Democrats Will Follow Purroy.

WEIGHING INDEPENDENT VOTE.

Democrats at Work to See How Far the Influence Extends and to Offset It by Arrangements.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT—I was pleased to learn that Mr. Purroy would support me for Governor. I believe that there are many Democrats who think as he does, and will vote for me, who have not expressed their views with his boldness.

CHAIRMAN BARNES, of the Republican State Executive Committee—it is hard to tell what strength the letter of Mr. Purroy and his associates of our candidate will bring to us. Undoubtedly there are many independents who think the same as he does, and so the letter presents a feeling that is more or less widespread. The moral effect of the letter will be good.

CHAIRMAN ODELL, of the Republican State Committee—I would rather be excluded from discussing the letter. It is a sentimentary showing that Mr. Roosevelt's strength is not confined to his own party, but that what effect it will have it would be impossible for me to say.

The letter of former County Clerk Henry D. Purroy to Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, which promises the latter his support and that of his followers, and which appeared in most of last Sunday's papers in incomplete shape, is given in full in the Journal today. It is an interesting political document, entitled to a fair presentation, but also, it is an exciting one, and it is not surprising that the leaders of both parties, who regard it as an expression typical of a sentiment which has to be met in calculation.

While Tammany Hall professes to believe that Purroy no longer "cuts any ice," the letter has alarmed its leaders because of its radical expressions.

It is a fact that Augustus Van Wyck was one of the chief arguments used by Senator Hill in opposing his nomination in the conference of leaders at Syracuse.

The text of this sentiment is what Democratic leaders are trying to ascertain. As he met the old postmaster with a smile, the old postmaster said to him: "The only difference between Dr. Parkhurst and the hero of the tea-industry is that Dr. Parkhurst does not greet the old postmaster with a smile; he has a patient letter box on his front door and the young postman drops his mail into it. But the letter that he longs for never comes, just as the letter that the lachrymose hero longed for never came."

An epistle from Mr. Roosevelt is what Dr. Parkhurst is looking for. Although there is a post office at Oyster Bay, and although Mr. Roosevelt is an all-around gymnast with pen and ink, Dr. Parkhurst's courteous inquiry, in his own handwriting, mailed many days ago, concerning the reason for Dr. Parkhurst's visit to Mr. Parkhurst, remains unanswered.

All of which has given rise to a painful situation. Each morning, rumor has it, Dr. Parkhurst listens in a strained attitude on his couch for the sound of the whistle of the first postman to come down Thirty-fourth street. And when the cheery trill sounds in front of No. 133 the Doctor wraps himself in a dressing gown and makes his way to the vestibule of his mansion, with the patent letter box in his hand. With trembling hands he unlocks it; feverishly he sifts over the envelopes and, finding none addressed to him, he returns to his room, and sits down to write. He writes a long letter, and then, with a sigh, he puts it in the box. He writes a long letter, and then, with a sigh, he puts it in the box.

Mr. Roosevelt is likewise silent. In connection with the Parkhurst letter he refuses to see a reporter, or to give an interview. He refuses to see a reporter, or to give an interview. He refuses to see a reporter, or to give an interview.

Kings Democracy Ready for Work.

Henry D. Purroy.

Couldn't Sell This Prize.



Fanciulli, Musician.



Clerk John White.



Jim Jones, Luck Bringer.



Modest Mr. Benedict.



Carpenter, the Milkman.

SOME OF THE MEN WHO ASSIST IN MAKING THE CAMPAIGN LIVELY.

John W. Carpenter. In no man was visits headquarters does Chairman McCarren repose more confidence than he does in John W. Carpenter, his associate in the leadership of the Fourteenth Assembly district in Brooklyn. Some years ago when Senator McCarren was looking out for a younger man to take some of the burdens of leadership off his shoulders a delegation of Carpenter's friends called and urged Carpenter for the place.

What has Carpenter to recommend him? queried the astute McCarren. "He is," chorused the delegation, "an honest milkman."

Then if he is," retorted the Senator, "get him to move away from where he could stand and throw a rock into Newtown Creek."

John H. White. In casting about for a man able to withstand the onslaught of the would-be spellbinders, Chairman McCarren had in mind a person of ample girth and much dexterity in the manipulation of that necessary member in politics known as the gird hand. When his roving eyes rested on the person of John H. White they roved no further. John H. White was immediately engaged as clerk to the Committee on Speakers, and his hand has fallen a full share of arduous duties.

In two weeks he has been compelled to squelch no less than four thousand Democratices, and he has done it with such tact and grace that not one of them would refrain from saying to him a word of commendation. Now that the would-be spellbinders have all been aside, Mr. White officiates as translator of the chief of the delegation in Latin and Greek, to say nothing of the ways of bugs that is now invaluable to the Republican graph of Mr. Leary that Mr. Roosevelt did not meet a violent death.

William Leary. THE disposition of the candidates on the Republican ticket on coverage with each other in Latin and other dead languages has led to the necessity of an official interpreter at headquarters. This position is efficiently filled by Mr. Billy Leary, whose knowledge of deceased modes of speech is the wonder of the civilized political world. During the time Mr. Leary has been at the head of the campaign, he has made deep and exhaustive studies of the labels on the trees in Central Park and thus has gained a knowledge of the language of the trees in Central Park and thus has gained a knowledge of the language of the trees in Central Park.

ONE of the most conspicuous callers at Democratic headquarters, not at Democratic headquarters, but at the headquarters of the Republican party, is William Leary. He is a man of ample girth and much dexterity in the manipulation of that necessary member in politics known as the gird hand.

Justice Smith, in the Supreme Court, on application of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, discontinued yesterday the proceedings in his behalf with a view to exempting him from taxation on his personal property in this city. Lawyer Hume, of the firm of Root & Clark, appeared for Colonel Roosevelt and stated that the taxes in question had been paid, and therefore asked for the discontinuance of the proceedings.

Justice Smith said that he did not know why a proceeding to review taxation should be discontinued when the taxes had been paid. He would, therefore, make the order of discontinuance asked for.

Hot Canvass for Coroner Suddenly Dropped—No Office to Fill.

The whole upper part of Hudson County, N. J., has been stirred up during the past three weeks over the canvass of two rival undertakers for the nomination of Coroner on the Democratic ticket. While the politicians were wrestling with Congressional and Assembly slates, the canvass for the nomination of Coroner went on. Every man with influence who knew any one likely to be a member proached and had the merits of the rival undertakers dinned into his ears. The rivals sent men down to Hoboken, Jersey City and Bayonne, and even to Harrison and Kearney, in the far western part of the county. It is said the friends of one of the men went to Newark and tried to get from Senator James Smith a word in favor of their man.

The rivals were William Necker and John Gachwind, both of Union Hill. Both went to the expense of getting out posters, and tried every other means of booming themselves for the nomination.

One of the candidates made arrangements to man every polling place in the county with his friends. He also proposed to have an ornate ballot printed for use Saturday, matters were red hot, when there came a sudden chill.

This was the information that could have been obtained earlier had any one thought of it, that there would be no vacancies in the list of Coroners in Hudson County this year, and that none was to be elected. North Hudson from now until election will interest itself mildly as to Governors, Congressmen and other minor officers, leaving the Coroner's fight until next year.

ROOSEVELT DINES ON THE EAST SIDE.

When Theodore Roosevelt was Police Commissioner he found out Max Schwartz's "Little Hungary" cafe, in East Houston street, and used to go there to eat his dinner to the music of a gypsy band. He "cut" business at State headquarters last night and went to this place to dine with a friend.

Schwartz was highly delighted that the candidate had not forgotten him, and made the chef do his prettiest and the band play its dearest for him.

"Bill" Ely. Mr. Ely is the possessor of a beard that is wonderful in its trained perfection. To a student of whiskers and there are many such—the headquarters of a political party furnished him with opportunities for observation. But the fever for observation is broken once Mr. Ely's whiskers are sighted in the office or any other place. Along this Westchester County beard is a field for observation calculated to keep a careful student busy all day long.

In consonance with his magnificent beard is Mr. Ely's magnificent Democratic campaign. He has distributed all the Van Wyck lithographs he has carried away from headquarters the country side from Tarrytown to Yonkers is a Van Wyck countenance panorama.

Secretary Benedict. SO modest is Secretary Benedict, of the Democratic Campaign Committee, that few visitors to the headquarters in the Hoffman House know his front name. He is universally called Mr. Benedict, which appears on a card tacked to the door of his office. Not many visitors see Mr. Benedict. He is of a timid, retiring disposition, the result of his editorial labors in Ellenville, N. Y., where he and his brother strive between campaigns to get the town on the map. It is this very timidity and shrinking nature, however, that has gained him a place in political life. When he has anything in mind he does not proclaim it through a megaphone. He retires within himself and thinks, an operation that has won the laurel on top of his head to the appearance of the down on a swan's breast after down picking time. Mr. Benedict—whose front name, by the way, is William—has been elected to Congress from his district.

It was not until Jim Jones visited Democratic Headquarters yesterday that Chairman McCarren felt quite easy in his mind. Although naturally optimistic and full of confidence in the success of the Democratic ticket, Chairman McCarren has been worried to some extent about the rabbit's foot pendant from the Roosevelt campaign buttons. Everybody knows the mascot influence of a rabbit's foot, and the fact that the Roosevelt's feet are mostly artificial did not tend to entirely remove a distrust from them from the chairman's mind.

But Jim Jones came around and squared it all up. Originally from Steuben County, where rabbits and graveyards are features of the landscape, Jim Jones carries the left hind foot of a rabbit, slaughtered in the dark of the moon on the port side of a negro burying ground. He ruled this on Chairman McCarren's heated brow and swept away all doubts. Jim Jones, superintendent of small parks, is a welcome guest at Democratic headquarters any time he comes around and brings his rabbit's foot.

When the Republican machine in Oneida County turned Senator Coggeshall down in 1895 the Senator accepted an independent nomination and went on the warpath. He denounced political machines and bosses and with his hand on his heart declared he would remain free and independent forever after.

His campaign left a trail of red fire from one end of the county to the other. Republicans and Democrats flocked to his banner and shouted for him until they were threatened with apoplexy.

Coggeshall won. He went to Albany and at first was classed as an Independent Democrat on the official roll. Then he was scheduled as an Independent Republican, and then he appeared as a plain Republican. These changes marked the progress he made in getting back into the machine camp.

Now Coggeshall is again a candidate, but this time he bears the stamp of regularity, and so his himself between two lost he camps. Many of the Democratic leaders who have been against him three years ago are on his trail now, armed to the teeth for revenge.

The Independents are lying in ambush for him because he did not remain independent. The Democrats in the county, fully cognizant of the fact that Coggeshall's road is rough, have nominated Thomas D. Watkins, of Ulster, a quiet young lawyer, and are already trying a fast and furious campaign. Rogers received at Democratic headquarters say they are confident of success.

GROVER'S FRIEND FOR THE SENATE.

Trenton, Oct. 10.—It is believed by local Democrats that they have found a way to interest ex-President Grover Cleveland in the campaign to such an extent that he will contribute liberally to the "sineas." They will nominate Bayard Stockton for Senator to-morrow. He did not consent to run until late to-day, and late hands are saying that Cleveland promised to use his influence to secure his election.

The Stocktons are neighbors of the Cleveland family at Princeton, and between the two families a strong intimacy exists. Stockton is the ex-President's legal adviser and is negotiating for the purchase of the property that Cleveland has bought in the past four years in and around Princeton.

Turner Named in Westchester.

The Democrats of the Third District of Westchester yesterday nominated Isaac W. Turner, of Bedford, for Assembly. The convention was held at Yorktown.

Professor Fanciulli. PROFESSOR FANCIULLI, virtuoso in brass, is a prominent figure about Republican headquarters these days. He is fired with ambition to furnish Mr. Roosevelt a musical accompaniment to his campaign, and in pursuit of this ambition he haunts the men who have the power—if not the inclination—to satisfy it. Professor Fanciulli's explanation of why the Republican campaign should have a first-class brass band annex has the beauty of brevity. It is because he (Fanciulli) is the author of the "Tough Rider's March." To his deep sorrow he has discovered that the march has no music in its soul. They do not even recognize his march when he hums it. Especially is Mr. Barnes, who has the combination to the safe, deficient in musical knowledge, being unable to tell moderate from rag time. Even Fanciulli is fain to confess that the march of the band music in the Republican campaign is slim!

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Ely, Known as "Bill"



LABOR LEADERS SOUND ROOSEVELT.

Lunch with the Candidate and Get His Views on Labor Legislation.

SAY HE IS SYMPATHETIC.

He Says He Wishes to Get in Touch with Them, So as to Understand Their Interests.

A visit from Jacob Sloss Fassett, of Elmira, who was once a candidate for Governor himself, and a luncheon with three labor representatives were the important events of Theodore Roosevelt's day at Republican State headquarters yesterday.

Mr. Fassett first visited Chairman Odell. He came, he said, to offer his services on the stump. Mr. Odell had Chief Gleason, of the Speakers' Bureau, enroll Mr. Fassett on his list and then the latter made a brief call on Candidate Roosevelt.

Mr. Fassett won fame in his campaign against David B. Hill by taking off his coat as he was about to address a large and representative gathering of his fellow citizens, and standing in his shirt sleeves to deliver his views on the questions then in issue.

Henry White, secretary of the United Garment Makers of America; Henry Weissmann, of the Bakers' International Union, and a member of the City Central Union of the Officers' Union, and W. F. DeWitt, formerly organizer of Typographical Union No. 6, called on Mr. Roosevelt by appointment at 1 p. m. The candidate took them to luncheon at a nearby restaurant.

After a chat of nearly two hours with them Mr. Roosevelt returned to his work. He said Weissmann, whom he had known well while Police Commissioner, had impressed him as a "square" labor leader. Weissmann, he said, was a theoretical anarchist, who, notwithstanding Mr. Roosevelt's connection with the police, had given him his confidences at that time.

The conference, Mr. Roosevelt said, was a view to his own attitude toward workingmen and their interests if he should be elected Governor. He wanted to get acquainted with representatives of organized labor, so as to understand the needs of wage earners and their interests, which might be in conflict with his own.

The three men made it plain that in meeting the Republican candidate they represented only themselves, and that as officers of labor unions they had no right to pledge the support of those bodies to any candidate. Entrance into politics by officers of labor unions is forbidden by the rules of all such organizations. As a matter of fact, both the labor leaders and Mr. Roosevelt said that it was the duty of a candidate seeking for pledges, which the candidate would not give.

Mr. Weissmann was for years general secretary of the Journeymen Bakers' International Union. He got out of the labor movement some years ago and started a bakery of his own. This offended the union, who looked upon him as a capitalist. Later he made peace with the union again, and was elected to office in it, though a section of the union disputes his right to it. Weissmann is what his friends call a scientific anarchist, and believes that anarchy is the ideal state of society, though he does not favor the violent methods advocated by John Most and Emma Goldman. He took a prominent part in the late campaign, and spoke at nearly every meeting at which he spoke in New York. He is a member of the Citizens' Union.

The Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., was among Mr. Roosevelt's callers during the day, and expressed a desire to speak for him during the campaign. A Mr. Coffin and three or four other members of Good Government Clubs seemed the candidate of their support.

BRAVES NAMED FOR ASSEMBLY.

Tammany Nominates Candidates in All Old City Districts.

NOT A SINGLE CONTEST.

Even Oliver's Friends in the Second and Were Not Heard in Convention.

FEW NEW NAMES ON THE LIST.

Charles H. Hoyt Declines to Run in the Twenty-fifth District—Wissig Dropped in the Eighth.

Candidates for members of the Assembly were nominated by Tammany Hall last evening in the various districts in the boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx. Most of the men named to go to Albany next year are old members. There were no contests in conventions. The following are the men nominated:

- | District | Candidate |
|----------|---------------------|
| 1st | Daniel B. Finn |
| 2nd | James A. Riordan |
| 3rd | Michael P. Sharkey |
| 4th | Patrick H. Reilly |
| 5th | John J. Connelley |
| 6th | Timothy D. Sullivan |
| 7th | John P. Maher |
| 8th | John J. Connelley |
| 9th | N. Taylor Phillips |
| 10th | John J. Connelley |
| 11th | John J. Connelley |
| 12th | John J. Connelley |
| 13th | John J. Connelley |
| 14th | John J. Connelley |
| 15th | John J. Connelley |
| 16th | John J. Connelley |
| 17th | John J. Connelley |
| 18th | John J. Connelley |
| 19th | John J. Connelley |
| 20th | John J. Connelley |

In the Thirty-fifth District the convention adjourned until Thursday.

The process of throwing down Jimmy Oliver for the nomination in the Second was painfully brief and emphatically thorough. The convention met in the rooms of the P. Diver Association, in Madison street. There was a mob of Diverites in attendance. Jeremiah Connors was chosen chairman of the convention, and the main nominee nominated James A. Riordan, and he was nominated unanimously.

The result in the Third, if the threat of Richard P. Morris' friends is made good, will lead to his independent candidacy.

Charles H. Hoyt, who was slated for nomination in the Twenty-fifth District, declined to run, and another candidate has not yet been selected.

FORD AND PAGE TO RUN AGAIN.

Conventions for the nomination of Republican candidates for the Senate were held in the various districts of Manhattan and the Bronx last night. Charles B. Page and John Ford, present Senators, were renominated. Frank D. Pavey was not a candidate for re-nomination. The men nominated are:

- | District | Candidate |
|----------|--------------------|
| 1st | Alfred E. O'Connor |
| 2nd | Alfred E. O'Connor |
| 3rd | Alfred E. O'Connor |
| 4th | Alfred E. O'Connor |
| 5th | Alfred E. O'Connor |
| 6th | Alfred E. O'Connor |
| 7th | Alfred E. O'Connor |
| 8th | Alfred E. O'Connor |
| 9th | Alfred E. O'Connor |
| 10th | Alfred E. O'Connor |
| 11th | Alfred E. O'Connor |
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According to the laws of this State the soldiers' union, and the names of the nominees for whom they are to vote as best they can, as no provision is made for furnishing the names of the nominees.

There are about forty-five hundred New Jersey voters in the field, and the gubernatorial and legislative candidates are anxious to have their ballots cast. The voters must inclose his ballot in a sealed envelope and send it to the election officers in the district from which he hails.

Social Democrats Working Hard.

The Organized Labor Club of the Socialist Democratic party has raised \$500 to push the candidacy of Joseph Baraness, ex-leader of the Clockmakers' Union, for Assemblyman in the Twelfth District. The Socialist party, which is a branch of the Social Democratic party, now extinct, is going to fight the Socialist Labor party.

Sweet Sleep

Comes when the nerves are fed and made strong by rich, red blood, and when the stomach performs its functions naturally. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives sweet sleep by making the blood pure and toning the stomach. It strengthens the nerves.

Cures Nervousness. nervous prostration and is a boon to women, who, because of weak, thin blood, are suffering the terrors of nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness and distracting "nervous spells." Every nervous, weak, tired, discouraged woman may find help in

Hood's Sarsaparilla